William James Gallagher

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM MINNESOTA

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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

William James Gallagher

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
MINNESOTA

J.C.
50-60238

Eightieth Congress
First Session

UNITED STATES
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Biography

WILLIAM JAMES GALLAGHER was born in Minneapolis, Hennepin County, Minn., May 13, 1875; attended the public schools and was graduated from the North High School in 1894; engaged as an editorial employee and proofreader in Minneapolis, Minn., in 1895 and 1896; moved to Spokane, Wash., in 1897 and continued his former pursuits with a labor journal until 1899; returned to Minneapolis, Minn., and engaged as a trucker and clerk in freight houses until 1919; employed as a street sweeper for Hennepin County, 1919–27, and for the city of Minneapolis, Minn., from 1927 until his retirement in 1942; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-ninth Congress and served from January 3, 1945, until his death; had been renominated to the Eightieth Congress in 1946; died in a hospital at Rochester, Minn., August 13, 1946; interment in Crystal Lake Cemetery, Minneapolis, Minn.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *April 14, 1947.*

Mr. BISHOP. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of House Resolution 179.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That on Monday, the 19th day of May 1947, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on House Administration under the provisions of clause (1) (j) (2) (C) of rule XI of the rules of the House of Representatives. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for sixty legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Eightieth Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Marine Corps Orchestra

Presiding officer.....The Speaker, Hon. Joseph W. Martin, Jr.

Invocation.....The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Solo: There Is No Death (O'Hara).....Hon. Harve Tibbott
Representative from the State of Pennsylvania
At the piano.....Musician Irving Filler

Scripture reading and prayer.....The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address.....Hon. Frank B. Keefe
Representative from the State of Wisconsin

Solo: Beautiful Isle of Somewhere (Ferris).....Hon. Harve Tibbott
At the piano.....Musician Irving Filler

Address.....Hon. Michael J. Mansfield
Representative from the State of Montana

Taps.....Musician Robert De Hart

Benediction.....The Chaplain

William James Gallagher

Memorial Services

MONDAY, *May 19, 1947.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. MARTIN) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

O Divine Redeemer, we wait in the eternal ways. As the earthly door closes and the heavenly door opens, fix our faith upon the hills, from whence cometh our strength. Our strength cometh from the Lord. With the light of Thy sovereign wisdom, look through our limitations and command our understanding, and keep us in the way everlasting.

Merciful God, the sands of life run swiftly; we know not when the silver cord will be loosed, the golden bowl be broken, but so long as faith and hope and love shall live, so long is the immortality of the soul assured. Be this the comfort and the hope of the sorrowing ones of our deceased Members, in whose memory we have gathered. May they go forward with patience and fortitude, and at the last, as our earthly eyes close, do Thou bear us up the stairway, through the darkness, to the Father's house, to the Father's love, and we shall go out no more forever. In the name of Jesus our Saviour. Amen.

Hon. HARVE TIBBOTT, accompanied by Musician Irving Filler, sang There Is No Death.

The CHAPLAIN:

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

CHAPLAIN'S PRAYER

Serene I fold my hands and wait,
  Nor care for wind, nor tide, nor sea;
I rave no more 'gainst time nor fate,
  For lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays;
  For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways,
  For what is mine shall know my face,

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
  The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
  Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the coming years;
My heart shall reap where it has sown
And gather up its fruit of tears.

The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me.

He leads me in no darker room
Than he himself went through
And in our path is laid no stone
He would not carry too.

Blessed be His holy name.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever.

Amen.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

CARTER GLASS, a Senator from the State of Virginia: Born January 4, 1858; printer; reporter; editor; publisher; student of private and public schools; member, board of visitors, University of Virginia, 1898–1906; member State senate, 1899–1903; delegate, State constitutional convention, 1901; Member, House of Representatives, Fifty-seventh to Sixty-fifth Congresses; Secretary of the Treasury in President Wilson's Cabinet; declined reappointment by President Franklin D. Roosevelt; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment and election from February 2, 1920; died May 28, 1946.

JOHN HOLLIS BANKHEAD 2D, a Senator from the State of Alabama: Born July 8, 1872; lawyer; graduate, University of Alabama, 1891, and Georgetown University, 1893; president, Bankhead Coal Co., 1911–25; major, Alabama National Guard, 1901–3; member, State house of representatives, 1904–5; trustee, University of Ala-

bama, 1917–19 and 1931–46; elected United States Senator, 1930, 1936, and 1942; died June 12, 1946.

CHARLES OSCAR ANDREWS, a Senator from the State of Florida: Born March 7, 1877; soldier; lawyer; judge; attended South Florida Military Institute; graduate, State normal school, 1901, and University of Florida, 1907; captain, National Guard, Spanish-American War; secretary, State senate, 1905–7, and 1909–11; judge of the Criminal Court of Record, Walton County, 1910–11; assistant attorney general, 1912–19; circuit judge seventeenth judicial circuit, 1919–25; general counsel, Florida Real Estate Commission, 1925–28; member, State house of representatives, 1927; city attorney, Orlando, 1926–29; State supreme court commissioner, 1929–32; elected United States Senator 1936, 1940; died September 18, 1946.

JOSIAH WILLIAM BAILEY, a Senator from the State of North Carolina; Born September 14, 1873; editor; lawyer; attended Raleigh Academy; graduate, Wake Forest College, 1893; editor Biblical Recorder, 1893–1907; member, State board of agriculture, 1896–1900; Presidential elector, 1908; collector of internal revenue, 1913–21; member, constitutional commission, 1915; trustee, University of North Carolina, 1930; elected United States Senator 1930, 1936, and 1942; died December 15, 1946.

WILLIAM JAMES GALLAGHER, Third Congressional District of Minnesota: Born May 13, 1875; clerk; graduate, North High school, Minneapolis, 1894; employee of Hennepin County, 1927–42; Member of the Seventy-ninth Congress; died August 13, 1946.

WILLIAM BERNARD BARRY, Fourth Congressional District of New York: Born July 21, 1902; lawyer; graduate, New York University, 1925, and New York University Law School, 1929; assistant district attorney, Queens County, 1932–33; special United States attorney, Department of Justice, 1933–35; Member House of Representatives, Seventy-fourth and succeeding Congresses; died October 20, 1946.

ROBERT KIRKLAND HENRY, Second Congressional District of Wisconsin: Born February 9, 1890; banker; student, University of Wisconsin; State treasurer, 1931–35; Jefferson Municipal Water and Light Commissioner, 1939–44; State banking commissioner, 1940–44; Member, Seventy-ninth Congress; Member-elect, Eightieth Congress; died November 20, 1946.

FRED BARTHOLD NORMAN, Third Congressional District of Washington: Born March 21, 1882; merchant; graduate, Martinsville (Ill.) High School; member, Raymond (Wash.) City Council, 1916–18; member, Washington State House of Representatives,

1910–20; State senate, 1925–36; president, Southwest Washington Good Roads Association; director, White Pass Cross State Highway Association; elected to the Seventy-eighth and Eightieth Congresses; died April 18, 1947.

CHARLES LEWIS GERLACH, Eighth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born September 14, 1895; businessman; educated in the public schools of Bethlehem; chairman, organization committee Republican clubs Lehigh County; Republican State committeeman, 1936–37; elected to the House of Representatives, Seventy-sixth and succeeding Congresses; died May 5, 1947.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, and aided by Camellio Melchiorre, a page of the House of Representatives, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

There followed a period of devotional silence, during which the Members stood.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Wisconsin [Mr. Keefe].

ADDRESS BY HON. FRANK B. KEEFE

Mr. KEEFE. Mr. Speaker, it is indeed fitting and proper that we set aside 1 day each year when we can pause for a time, and in the quiet and serenity of our garden of memories, reflect upon the life and work of our colleagues whom God in His infinite wisdom has called to eternal rest.

In vain we call the roll. They have left us. Never again will we hear the familiar voice or see the cheering smile or feel the sturdy handclasp. It seems only yesterday that they were here among us, and yet difficult as it is to realize the fact of death, we are comforted in the thought that each faced that great adventure without fear and with the assurance of St. John, who recorded "for God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."

It is indeed a grand tradition that permits us in this hour to engrave upon the imperishable records of the Congress the love and respect which we all have for the memory of our deceased colleagues.

Is this a time only for sorrow? Should our thoughts turn only to the mysteries of death? Should we think only "of the stern agony and shroud and pall and breathless darkness and the narrow house?" All nature rebels at the very suggestion. On every side, God's handiwork bids us think not of death but of life. As has been so well said by the poet: "Whether we look or whether we listen, we hear life murmur or see it glisten. Every clod feels a stir of might—an instinct within it that rises and towers and, groping blindly above it for light, climbs to a soul in grass and flowers."

Mr. Speaker, I like to think of the struggle of people all over the earth—the mothers and fathers of all races who in a mad and confused world, grope blindly but prayerfully for peace. Like the poet's insensible clod, there is an instinct within the heart of man that, pray God, will rise and tower and some day burst forth into a soul of love and world peace.

Our colleagues served their country during the most exciting and dramatic period in the world's history. They heard the agonized pleas of the little people of the world who cried out for peace, people who knew of the chaos and destructiveness of war and who wanted nothing except liberty and freedom.

We recall the world events that precipitated the recent international tragedy. History has now recorded the noble phrases that defined America's moral objectives in a world torn by war.

We recall the promises to the little people of the world that America would forever carry the torch of freedom—freedom of speech and expression, freedom of religion, freedom from want, and freedom from fear.

We recall the numerous steps short of war that were allegedly designed to stop aggressors and to protect peace-loving nations.

We recall the August 1941 conference aboard a battleship in the Atlantic, and we recall the nobility of thought and purpose expressed in the proclamation of the Atlantic Charter, which, when proclaimed to the world, gave hope to lovers of freedom and liberty and peace.

We recall those promises which committed two great nations of the world; first, that we seek no aggrandizement, territorial or other; second, they desire to see no territorial changes that do not accord with the freely expressed wishes of the people concerned; third, fourth, fifth, and sixth, they proclaimed their eternal devotion to self-government for all people to equal access of all to the trade and raw materials of the world, to improved labor conditions, to a peace which will afford assurances that all men in all lands may live out their lives in freedom from fear and want; and finally, they avowed that the nations of the world must abandon the use of force.

Thus was hope extended to people of the world, whose enjoyment of the privileges of peace and liberty and freedom seemed crushed by the ruthless heel of a cruel dictator.

We recall how the heart of America swelled with just pride in the thought that we seek nothing except to give to all people the rights so beautifully proclaimed in the Atlantic Charter. We recall how inexorably events led us to active participation and to final victory in the late World War.

Two years have passed since VJ-day. Two years since agonized and weary people throughout the world prayerfully thanked God that at long last the firing had ceased and peace and freedom and liberty were on the immediate horizon.

What has happened to the noble principles of the Atlantic Charter? What of the little people whose voices we heard crying out for peace and for liberty and for freedom? Now that we have made the greatest sacrifice in the history of the world, are they to be abandoned forever to exist as mere pawns in the hands of new and ruthless dictators?

In the confusion of Tehran, Yalta, Moscow, Potsdam, Casablanca, and Lake Success have those noble principles that graced our banners been smothered and wiped out?

As Americans, we rebel at the very thought that such might be the case. They must be revitalized and reestablished and reasserted as dynamic, living principles to guide the conduct of men. Millions of people throughout the world hopefully and prayerfully look to the United Nations as the vehicle through which ultimately the principles for which we fought may be realized.

Two years since VJ-day. Is there freedom from fear in the world? Ask the little people of Greece, of Italy, Rumania, Poland, Lithuania, Indochina, or India.

Is there freedom from want? Ask the hungry and starving people of Japan and China, of Austria and Hungary, Germany, Greece, Poland. Even ask the people of England. Ask the hundreds of thousands of displaced persons wandering in fear and want throughout Europe. Ask the millions of men who as so-called prisoners of war are, in violation of all international and moral laws, relegated to the crushing and debasing role of slaves.

Is there peace in the world today? The reverberation of gunfire in Palestine, China, Indochina, and Paraguay provides daily evidence that few, if any, of the problems that affect the lives of the little men and women of the world have been solved.

The threat of atomic destruction, of guided missiles, and germ and poison warfare stalks the world.

Everywhere men complain of the uncertainties of life. Young people and old complain of insecurity. Fear in the hearts of men everywhere—2 years after the official close of the shooting war that was fought to make men free.

Will we go from war to war, killing, maiming, and destroying? Has the world become so debauched that there is no answer to the prayers of those who pray for peace? Have we nothing better to offer the present and future generations?

Has God permitted us to unlock his last great treasure house and given us the secrets of atomic and cosmic energy, only to use them to kill and destroy?

The answer is clear. We have not lost faith. There must be a great moral and spiritual awakening in the hearts and souls of men. There must be a gigantic crusade, guided by faith in God and inspired by the eternal principles of the Golden Rule and Christ's Sermon on the Mount.

Mr. Speaker, the light of the torch of freedom and liberty has been growing dim throughout the world. As recorded in holy writ: "For everyone that doeth evil, hateth the light; neither cometh to the light lest his deeds should be reproved. But he that doeth truth, cometh to the light that his deeds may be manifest that are wrought in God."

God has placed in the custody of the people of America that torch of freedom. We must rekindle its flame and, burning fiercely, lift it on high and carry forward that it may light up and destroy all the dark recesses and forces of hate, bigotry, and intolerance on this earth.

And so, my colleagues, in this hour of communion with the spirits of our departed friends, may we experience a renewal of faith and an inspiration for a continued life of devoted service to the ideals of Christian brotherhood.

Hon. HARVE TIBBOTT, accompanied by Musician Irving Filler, sang Beautiful Isle of Somewhere.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Montana [Mr. MANSFIELD].

ADDRESS BY HON. MICHAEL J. MANSFIELD

Mr. MANSFIELD. Mr. Speaker, we meet today in memory and in honor of our dear departed dead—those Members of the Senate and the House who have this past year gone to their eternal reward. They were our brothers, our colleagues, our friends; and to them we owe a debt we can never repay. Coming here as we do once a year for remembrance is to

participate in a ceremony which not only honors our departed friends but in a small way shows our appreciation for those who by their example give us courage to continue to fight for the ideals which motivated them as men, as Americans, as representatives of Americans.

In other countries, other people have different means of honoring their dead, but in all of them this recognition has been given wholeheartedly. Since time immemorial man has seen fit to render some sort of tribute to those who were no longer with them. We find, for example, that the Mayan Indians of Central America garbed their dead in fine garments, stored utensils of various kinds in the burial place, and sacrificed a dog for the occasion. The utensils were to give to the deceased a continuation of the things to which he had become accustomed; the garments were to keep him warm on his journey; and the dog was to lead his master along the path and into the land to where all good people go. In China the policy of ancestor veneration has been in practice for over 2,500 years and the memories of those who have passed away are never forgotten. Rather the good which they performed was always remembered, and the institution of the family was forever aware of the honor to be accorded to its members.

Just these few historic examples point to the fact that what we are doing here today is a continuation of that custom which has been followed by all men, in all countries, in all times.

As we gather here in this sad, sweet, tender hour of memorial, we should not mourn for those who are now at peace, for those who are now receiving just reward for work well done. Instead we should see in their passing the completion of their life's cycle and a transposing of the striving and yearning of their spirit to the land that "no eye hath seen" where they can continue their aspirations on a spiritual level. We who are left behind, should be imbued with their goodness, for the works of the spirit never die, and find

encouragement, hope, and inspiration to finish in the here and now the task they began. If we were to stand here with the belief that their passing from this life was the end of it all—that the grave was really the goal, than I say we would have true cause to mourn. But everything around us points to the continuity of life. We all accept the laws of physics—the conservation of matter. We know that no physical matter is destroyed, but only transformed. The rose blooms, dies, nourishes the ground which produces the new rose. The clouds lift in their arms the waters of the seven seas and carry them to let fall on the parched earth, whose rivers and streams in turn carry them again to their mother ocean.

If we accept all this—these things we see with our eyes, know with our senses, then surely we must also accept the indestructibility of those spiritual things in man, his thoughts, personality, soul. From time immemorial, man has looked upon the order of the universe—the change of seasons, the pathways of the stars, the cycle of life from birth to death—and of the necessity born of reasoning attributed these wonders to a source, a first cause, a God.

It is inherent in the nature of man to feel his own immortality. The wonders of Nature and the thoughts of man are sparks from the Supreme Intelligence who creates everything and destroys nothing. With this belief, we thus feel that our departed comrades and we ourselves become a part of the somehow oneness of all existing things. They continue to exist on a higher plane; we grasp the torch they fling us in passing and endeavor to carry on their highest aspirations and ideals on this earth. By so doing we keep alive the ties of humanity, that ever-ending chain which encompasses all eternity.

All of those who comprised the links in this chain were not without fault, but it is perhaps because of their faults that we appreciate their virtues the more. Man was not born to be perfect—that is God's prerogative only—but man has constantly striven toward perfection. The frailties which

beset our departed friends are the frailties of those still left behind. Therefore, we should write their faults in sand and their virtues on tablets of love. It is as if they asked us to dig a little hole in our hearts and bury them there and lay the fresh flowers of understanding and remembrance on them often. It is not difficult for us to remember them in kindness and charity for we can say with Longfellow:

> We may build more splendid habitations, fill our rooms with paintings and with sculptures, but we cannot buy with gold the old associations.

Words cannot express how much they will be missed by family and friends. It is not in the power of man to know the influence of another man's life. To each is given specific talents and graces and thought processes, which go to make up his personality and make him unique among his associates. Each deed he performs is his very own and has its influence where not even he sometimes knows. As we glance back in memory at the faces of former Congresses we remember one man for his deeds and great words of courage, another for his intense devotion to the duties of his office, another for his skill in debate, and still another for his integrity and moral purpose. We may miss a friend for something as simple as a cheering smile, a word of encouragement, the greater wordless depth of his understanding. We will miss the pleasure of still another's hearty handshake, buoyancy, and love of life. The man whose little hidden kindly deeds that were known but to us alone, we shall miss most of all.

When we consider the traits of personality and character which endeared our departed friends to us, we should pause to weigh how many opportunities for fellowship and understanding elude us who are left because we are engrossed in our own particular spheres of duty. We are often too busy with our usual workaday lives to enlarge our understanding and to enrich or own characters by wholeheartedly giving of ourselves in sincere friendship. Here in this Congress sit men from every State and Territory in our grand old Union.

From the forests of Washington, and Maine, and Oregon; from California's sunny clime; from Kansas' waving plains and Mississippi's cottonfields; from New York's man-made canyons and my own Montana's shining mountains—come our colaborers with the wealth of their knowledge. Here we can exchange information about commerce and industry and agriculture and mining. We can have first-hand information about these from those who know them best—for you who sit here represent these infinite and various fields that make up the vast panorama that is America. As we stand here in recollection of our former colleagues, maybe wistfully wishing that we had taken time in one case to lend a helping hand or in another to say a word of praise, let us resolve that we will not fail to cement the bonds of friendship offered here now.

At this hour of remembrance we like to remember our comrades as men who, coming to this great legislative body, were moved with the desire to be of service to their fellow citizens. They assumed obligations not alone because of the personal benefits to be derived, but because of the contributions they felt they could give to the welfare of their community, State, and Nation. As legislators it was their constant duty to answer their country's needs, and in so doing, they tried to keep alive in this land the principles of peace, freedom, and equality. Yes, this is the way we think of them. We can say that it was their hourly care, as men and Americans, "to do that which their hands findeth to do with carefulness, unaffected dignity, humanity, freedom, and justice." Each of these departed ones labored to make this a better, a more abundant, and a more beautiful world. Their good deeds live after them. Each act of kindness, of humanity, of courage, of wisdom, of justice, which they performed somehow makes less burdensome our present task of taking up their work where they left off. Good never dies. It permeates our present and makes possible our future. Let us

therefore take pride in the lofty endeavors of our departed colleagues and keep their memory fresh by carrying on their ideals.

I can think of no better way to show our respect to our dead or our duty to ourselves and to the future citizens of our country than to live up to the ideals of charity, justice, fidelity, and democracy which motivated the lives of these departed Members being honored today. It seems to me that the very foundation of our lives and Nation depends on the practice of such ideals. Today with our democracy being threatened on all sides, it is imperative that we live in bonds of closer understanding and unanimity. We should adhere to the precepts that actuated them as good Americans: to be democratic in our daily lives, to live and let live, to practice charity and tolerance, to allow free speech, the practice of one's own religion, and freedom of organization and assembly. They lived for democracy, fought for it, each in his own way, and practiced it so that we who remain behind can continue in the rights and privileges which they loved so much and treasured so dearly. Their heritage to us is something which we shall forever cherish because it is our connection with them. They served during difficult times. They met the problems confronting them with courage and fortitude, thus giving us hope that we may solve those that now face us—internal troubles which will take our greatest efforts, and external ones which make us apprehensive. They fought vigorously and fervently for peace, and now they have that peace which surpasses all understanding. We feel, therefore, that they can, from that eternal land to which they have gone but where they still live, inspire us to carry on their work for peace on earth and good will among men.

They gave their lives as truly as any soldier on the field of battle and they exemplified in their persons that duty to

God and country so characteristic of the membership of this great body. In the words of the poet Joyce Kilmer, I should like to greet the departed ones:

Farewell!
Comrades true, born anew, peace to you!
Your souls shall be where the heroes are
And your memory shine like the morning star.
Brave and dear,
Shield us here.
Farewell!

Musician Robert De Hart, United States Marine Corps, sounded taps.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you, the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you, the Lord lift the light of His countenance upon you and give you peace.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The relatives of the deceased Members were escorted from the Chamber by the Committee on Memorials.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 179, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Chair declares the House adjourned until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

Thereupon (at 1 o'clock and 8 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, May 20, 1947, at 12 o'clock noon.

Memorial Addresses

on

William James Gallagher

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Hagen

Of Minnesota

Mr. HAGEN. Mr. Speaker, no man who has been a Representative in Congress, within my memory, has come from more humble circumstances than our late departed friend, WILLIAM J. GALLAGHER, who represented Minnesota's Third Congressional District from January 3, 1945, until his untimely death last August.

At the time he was elected he was a $25.48 a month city pensioner in Minneapolis, having arrived at an age when most persons quit active work. He was elected by 2,112 votes and came to Congress in January 1945.

He was unique in that he made very few speeches while here, but those that he did deliver attracted widespread attention and were given front-page spreads by newspapers over the entire Nation.

Mr. GALLAGHER was born in North Minneapolis in 1875 and attended the Franklin, Hawthorne, and Lowell grade schools and was graduated from North High School in 1894. In 1895 and 1896 he was an editorial employee and proofreader for the National Single Taxer, a magazine then published in Minneapolis. He remained a firm disciple of Henry George, the single-taxer, and held his single-tax views to the last.

From 1897 to 1899 he was employed by the Freeman's Labor Journal in Spokane, Wash., before returning to Minneapolis, and it was on this paper that he acquired his prolabor viewpoints, which he also held until his death.

Later he worked as a trucker and clerk in Minneapolis for various railroads and for a while contributed to the Iron Trail, a monthly pulp-fiction magazine for railroad workers.

In 1919 he became a street worker for Hennepin County and adopted the same line of work for the city of Minneapolis in 1927, retiring on his moderate pension in 1942.

While holding these humble jobs, he several times filed for office, and in 1930 was nominated as a Democrat for Congress from the old Tenth District of Minnesota, but withdrew in favor of the Farmer-Labor Party nominee, Erling Swenson. In 1922 he ran for State representative from the Thirty-fifth District and lost by 101 votes, and he also failed in his race for the same office in 1924 and 1926.

To those few who sometimes foolishly derided his humble workingman background, Mr. GALLAGHER retorted: "A workingman is just as capable of doing a first-class job in Congress as a member of any other group."

He won his membership in this House in the 1944 primary and general election campaigns with an expenditure of "less than $200" which he earned working part time as a janitor. He was married in 1936 to Mrs. Mabel Pearson and is survived by her and her two daughters, Mrs. Theodore Newman and Mrs. Russell Thomson, all of Minneapolis.

All of us who served with him from Minnesota recognized his fearless championship of the causes in which he believed and his utter devotion to the rights of the working people of Minnesota and the Nation. He truly had the common touch, was proud of his humble beginning and his humble occupations and really and sincerely was a "friend of man."

We mourn his loss, but his brief and meteoric career goes to show that in America, the opportunity to serve is available even to those in the humblest walks of life.

Remarks by Representative O'Hara

Of Minnesota

Mr. O'HARA. Mr. Speaker, by custom and by legislative act, today has been designated as Memorial Day for our deceased colleagues who have passed to the Great Beyond since our last memorial services.

I first became acquainted with WILLIAM JAMES GALLAGHER at the beginning of the Seventy-ninth Congress. His election attracted a great deal of attention in Minnesota, and it exemplified the democracy of a great Republic. His biography in the Congressional Directory read as follows:

WILLIAM J. GALLAGHER, Democrat, of Minneapolis, Minn.; born in Minneapolis, Minn., May 13, 1875; high-school graduate; workingman; married; elected to the Seventy-ninth Congress on November 7, 1944.

The succinctness of this statement fails to indicate the kindliness and warmth of feeling which he had for his fellowman. Those who knew him during his brief service in Congress liked him and affectionately called him BILL.

In the closing days of the session it was obvious that his health was failing. His friends urged him to seek rest and medical attention but he insisted—as do many Members in similar condition—that he must stay on the job while important legislation was under consideration in the Congress. His concern was for his country and for those who are oftentimes referred to as the "little people."

I am sure I speak for the membership of the Seventy-ninth Congress when I say sincerely that our associations and memories of that Congress are richer and more human for having known BILL GALLAGHER.

Remarks by Representative Blatnik

Of Minnesota

Mr. BLATNIK. Mr. Speaker, we are meeting here today to honor the memory of our departed colleagues—to listen to the roll call of those who have been taken from us during the last year. I am sure that the House will grant me the indulgence of this moment to pay tribute to a great American and beloved friend, the late WILLIAM J. GALLAGHER, who represented the Third Congressional District of Minnesota in the Seventy-ninth Congress. His untimely death on August 13, 1946, was a great loss to his Nation, his State, and the district which he so ably represented.

WILLIAM GALLAGHER knew the problems of the common people intimately and from first-hand experience. He was born on May 13, 1875, the son of a workingman. He was a worker all his life, first as a newspaperman and later as a manual laborer on the railroad and on the staff of the Minneapolis street-maintenance department, from which he retired in 1943. In 1944 he was drafted by the Democratic-Farmer Labor Party to make the race for Congress, and his party's choice was upheld by the people. After a life of toil as a common workingman, WILLIAM GALLAGHER thus reached the highest legislative council of his Nation in keeping with the cherished American tradition. As a Congressman he spoke for the common people—his philosophy reflected their desires and aspirations.

WILLIAM GALLAGHER was loved and respected by all who had the privilege of knowing and working with him. His quiet devotion to duty, his firm adherence to principle, his passionate desire for social justice, and his love for mankind evoked

admiration from everyone. On the occasion of his death a great national weekly said:

> WILLIAM GALLAGHER had about him a quality of humility and back street sense that compelled respect and even a warm feeling of unreasonable affection from his fellow Congressmen and plain citizens alike.

I can think of no greater tribute.

We shall miss him greatly in the days ahead, and remember him for his honesty, sincerety, and human kindness. My deepest sympathy is extended to his family.

Remarks by Representative MacKinnon

Of Minnesota

Mr. MACKINNON. Mr. Speaker, on this occasion, which is our memorial day for Members of Congress who have passed to their final reward, I would like to add a few remarks about my predecessor from the Third Congressional District of Minnesota, who passed to his final reward on August 13, 1946, after he had been renominated by his party without any personal campaign on his part.

WILLIAM J. GALLAGHER was plain "BILL" GALLAGHER to everyone who knew him. In the hearts and minds of many in Minnesota and elsewhere he is symbolic of that opportunity which is peculiarly American and which is nowhere more available than in our democratic form of government.

His rise in the political world was meteoric. His election and subsequent career in public life captured the imagination of millions of our people because of his deep understanding of mankind and his unique ability to express the root sentiment of the honest, hard working everyday American.

After winning his party's nomination for Congress in the 1944 primary from Charles Munn, former Speaker of the Minnesota House of Representatives and also a former member of the Minnesota Railroad and Warehouse Commission, he went on to win the seat in a closely contested election. Subsequently, he selected Charles Munn, his former opponent, to serve as his congressional secretary. The two formed a fine cooperative team in Washington. I recount this incident because this magnanimity was typical of "BILL" GALLAGHER. There was no malice in his heart. His heart encompassed all mankind, friend and foe alike. He was a fine American. His passing is deeply mourned.

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, it affords me great pleasure to honor one of the most useful, interesting, and worthy characters with whom I have served in more than 40 years as a Member of this honorable body—the late WILLIAM J. GALLAGHER. I like to think of our deceased friend as he described himself, namely, a workingman.

We all well remember the fidelity with which he served here, his perfect regularity in attendance, the attention he gave to all matters before the House, despite imperfections of health, and his excellent voting record.

His frequent criticism on the floor of the House of false, publicity-seeking fears of communism, and his pitiless exposition of those who selfishly opposed the aspirations of labor will long endear him to those who believe in giving fair and adequate opportunity for the creation and maintenance of peaceful international relations and a realization of the merited longings of toilers for a more equitable share of life's goods.

Our friend did not rend this Hall with ear-splitting, gustatory, desk-pounding oratory, and try to hide sophistry with gusts of meaningless words. He had no penchant for artificiality and superficiality. He knew little about the wiles of logic and Demosthenesan oratory, because practically all of his life he was a simple workingman dreaming of the sun that would dry the mud. He had no occasion to master any of the artifices and refinements of rhetorical effort. He did not need them in his work, inasmuch as his whole life and soul had but one objective, namely, making this world a more comfortable place for simple men and women of his kind; and he depended upon accurate knowledge and inspiration as a means of intelligible communication.

Looking into the crystalline depths of his beautiful soul, methinks I behold it in all its greatness. One of his cardinal virtues was simple earnestness. Methinks I can see the honest indignation with which that soul would be stirred by the very shadow of a sham or pretense.

He had an abiding hatred of dishonesty, be its form what it may.

He could but ill disguise his loathing of him with the two face, or of him of the fawning ways, or of the cowardly character devoid of the courage of his convictions. I read therein the well nigh perfect manhood, scorning all pettiness and subterfuge, and strong and fearless in right-doing.

As we memorialize this useful and beneficent life, let us remember its lessons and admonitions. First, it proves to all that America is a place where one of only native ability and good character may by intelligent and persistent effort break birth's invidious bar and rise to reward and renown.

Secondly, it shows inspiringly that loyal and disinterested service of even a workingman for the public weal still has an abiding place in the affections of the American people.

Thirdly, this peace-loving life admonishes us that without assiduous, intelligent, right-minded endeavor we may not attain enduring success for the national good, but with it and without high scholastic training few things are without range of accomplishment in our blessed land.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

FRIDAY, *January 3, 1947.*

Mr. BLATNIK. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution (H. Res. 8), and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM J. GALLAGHER, a Representative from the State of Minnesota.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. HALLECK. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the memory of our deceased Member, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 23 minutes p. m.), under its previous order, the House adjourned until Monday, January 6, 1947, at 12 o'clock noon.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

FRIDAY, *January 3, 1947.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Swanson, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. WILLIAM J. GALLAGHER, late a Representative from the State of Minnesota, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The message also communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of HON. WILLIAM B. BARRY, late a Representative from the State of New York, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The message further communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. ROBERT K. HENRY, late a Rep resentative from the State of Wisconsin, and transmitted the resolution of the House hereon.

The message also communicated to the Senate the resolutions of the House adopted as a tribute to the memory of Hon. CHARLES O. ANDREWS, late a Senator from the State of Florida.

The message further communicated to the Senate the resolutions of the House adopted as a tribute to the memory of HON. JOSIAH W. BAILEY, late a Senator from the State of North Carolina.

MONDAY, *January 6, 1947.*

The PRESIDENT pro tempore laid before the Senate a resolution coming over from the House of Representatives, which was read, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM J. GALLAGHER, a Representative from the State of Minnesota.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. BALL. Mr. President, I submit the resolution which I send to the desk, and ask unanimous consent for its present consideration.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 17) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM J. GALLAGHER, late a Representative from the State of Minnesota.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Memorial services held in the main
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